

# NASHVILLE GLOBE.

NASHVILLE A CITY OF OPPORTUNITY—THE LEADING NEGRO JOURNAL IN TENNESSEE.

Part Three

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## Pastors and Churches of Nashville

1030 Vernon St.  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little girl just nine months old, since this is my first Xmas, I won't ask for much. Santa please bring me a shoo-fly rocking horse, a teddy suit, some oranges and anything else a wee girl of my age would like. Don't forget my little cousins in Springhill. I don't know what they all want, but Laura Ann wants a piano. Please don't forget my mamma and papa. Mamma Reed and Papa Reed, Mamma Laura and Papa Sam in Springfield and my little playmates, Esther and Caroline Elizabeth. Bye-bye.

Your little girl,  
MARGARET PORTER BOND.  
P. S.—Santa don't forget my cousin Samuella Anderson, she wants gray boots.

Cumberland Furnace, Tenn.  
December 15, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little girl only twenty-one months old. I am a very good girl only like to cry some times, mother says I am mighty sweet and a smart baby this is my second Xmas now don't forget me, it seems like you forgot me last year. I am larger,

something nice. Brother Roosevelt wants an overcoat, Adella wants a dress, some boots. I will close.  
From  
LUCILE HAGERS CARTER.

912 11th Ave. N.  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little girl nine years old. I want you to bring me a doll, a doll piano, a stove, a set of dishes and a little dining table and a lot of candies, oranges, nuts and apples. Yours truly,  
CALLIE MATTIE MATTHEWS.  
P. S.—Don't forget to bring me a story book.

Cumberland Furnace, Tenn.  
December 15, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
How are you. I am well and smart as ever. I go to school every day. I get good lessons. I help my brother to get up wood, water and chips. So won't you please remember me. I will tell you what I want you to bring me. I want an air rifle, a horse, a train, a little dog that can bark, a suit, a cap to wear with it, a steam boat, some fire works and some fruits and candies. Now please remember my cousin L. C. and Ler-

teacher, Miss Whitley. I will close.  
Yours lovingly,  
AGNES ST. CLAIR TURNER.  
504 E. Market st., Lebanon, Tenn.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little girl 11 years old. I go to school every day. I am in the 4th-A Grade. Mamma and daddy say I am a very smart little girl. I want a sweater, one pair of black hose, one pair of white ones, a cap, a pair of overshoes, a new dress and a pair of kid gloves, fruits, nuts and candies of all kinds. Please don't forget mother and daddy. I think mamma would like to have some brown boots and a coat and dress and daddy would like to have a new overcoat and a suit. Don't forget my brother 15 years of age. He would like to have an overcoat, a suit and a pair of leggings. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Price.

Lovingly your little friend,  
MYRA H. HOGANS.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 13, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I take much pleasure in writing you to let you know what I want you to bring me. I want you to bring me a coat, a pair of tan English walkers, black kid gloves, tan silk hose, checked plaid dress and checked ribbon. I think I need them because I have been so smart at home and at school. I am in the fourth grade. I am 12 years of age. But please don't forget to bring my birthstone and my bracelet. Well, bye bye. I remain as ever, yours sincerely,  
HELEN E. JOHNSON.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little girl 11 years old. I'm in the 4th grade. I want you to bring me a rain coat, a doll, a new sled. My little brother wants a new sleigh, too. I want one that's painted blue and all sorts of candies, nuts and fruits. From  
CHARLINE RICHMOND.

442 E. Main Street,  
Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I take great pleasure in writing you this letter to let you know the things I want for Christmas. I want some gloves, tan high top shoes, fireworks, all kind of fruits, overshoes and stockings. And I want all kind of candy. I am very smart in my books. I am 13 years of age; I am in the 4th grade. Well, I will close. Listen! Don't forget to tell those cabbage dancers.

Respectfully yours,  
SALLIE B. RUCKS.

240 Owen street,  
Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know what I want for Christmas. I want some shoes, dress, cap, sweater, tablet, pencil, stockings, handkerchief, school bag, doll and some fruit. Good bye. From  
IDELLA HARRIS.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I thought I would write and let you know what I want for Christmas. I want you to help us to get some paint for our school building and to help buy a piano for our school and remember our teachers. From  
DAISY AMIE PETTY,  
Second Year Junior High,  
Wilson County Training School.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 12, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I thought I would write and tell you what I want for Christmas. Please bring me some fruit, candy and nuts and anything else you wish. Please remember our school teachers. I go to the Wilson County Training School. I am second year Junior High. From  
MAMIE HARVEY.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I want you to bring me one or two dresses, a pair of stockings, some gloves, a cape and scarf, a set of beauty pins, some handkerchiefs and some ribbon. Good bye. From your friend,  
GLADYS RUCKS.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I thought I would write to you while I was in school. I thought I would write you a sweet little letter to let you know what I want for Christmas. I have been very smart in school and at home, too. I want you to bring me some oranges, bananas, apples, nuts, granola and some chestnuts. That is what I want in fruits. I don't want any toys this Christmas.

126 E. Main Street,  
Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

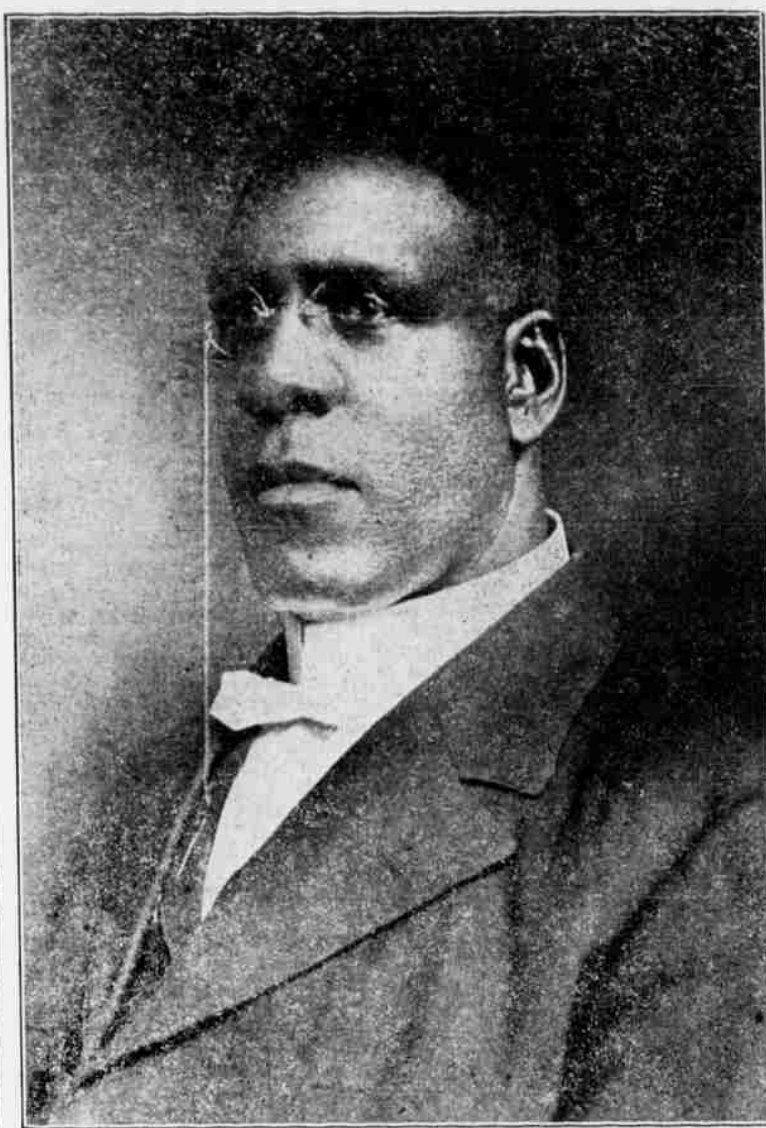
Dear Santa Claus:—  
How are you getting along? I am going to school. I am in the fourth grade. I am very smart. I am going to tell you what I want for Christmas: a dress, shoes, stockings, a hat, some fruit and candies. I will thank you for what you bring. I have been a good girl. I think that is about all I want. Good bye.  
Yours grateful friend,  
ISABELLE JOHNSON,  
126 E. Main, Lebanon, Tenn.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
As it is nearly the time of year for you to visit, I thought I would write a few lines to let you know what I want you to leave me as presents. Please bring us some money on our piano and a table for our recreation room and don't forget to bring me a doll and anything else you will bring and don't forget my teachers.  
Your sincere friend,  
MAYME C. CARTER,  
Wilson County Training School,  
Junior High.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
As it is nearly Christmas again I



DR. C. H. CLARK.  
Whose congregation celebrated his Twenty-fifth Anniversary during the week beginning December 11th and ending December 17th.

I thought I would write you again and let you know what I want you to bring me. I am a girl 13 years of age. Mr. Santa, our school is a beautiful one and I want you to help us with it as much as possible. I won't ask for much as there are many others looking for something. I want a lavalier, fruits and candies. Now, remember our school. I still desire your prayers as ever.  
ANNA ELIZABETH RICHMOND,  
Wilson Training School, Junior High



REV. G. B. TAYLOR.  
Pastor 2nd Baptist Church, who preached a wonderful sermon during Anniversary Week.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I'm writing to you for to let you know how I am getting along. How are you, fat Santa Claus? I am in the 4th grade. I am very smart. I am 11 years of age. I want you to bring me a wagon, goat and harness. I want a strong one. That is about all. But, listen, don't leave off that pot of beans.  
Your grateful friend,  
FREDDIE P. BALLARD



REV. J. A. BROWN,  
Pastor Mt. Zion Baptist Church; and Mrs. Brown.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 13, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I thought I would write you a few lines in order to tell you some of the things I want you to bring me: a wheel, I am in the 4th grade now and I want a pair of skates, some apples, some raisins, nuts and a pair of shoes. I am going to put you a present on the Christmas tree. You can get it that night. I am going to try to put you on something that I think you need. I am a bad boy now

I am a little girl just two years old. Now don't forget to come to see me. Everybody who knows me says I am sweet. I want you to bring me good things to eat and please don't forget my cousin, Hattie Starnes. Bring her something nice, also Gertrude and Jessie Mae Gentry, also little Johnnie Robt. Smithson. Bring something good to eat and don't forget Aunt Johnnie Ewing. Now this is all. Your little girl,  
OLA LOUISE BEAL.

Antioch, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I thought I would write you a letter. Send us three dolls, three doll beds and a set of dishes, a doll buggy and a set of knives and forks, raisins, nuts, apples, oranges, candy. So I will close. From  
LEORA CUMMING.

I live on the Squirrel Hill Road, a mile from Antioch.

Franklin, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am your little girl only 10 years old. I go to school every day and help my mamma. She says I am very

lots and lots of candy, oranges, and apples for I do love to eat. Bring my sister some nice things and don't forget my mummy, daddy and grandpa. Bye-bye.  
From your little boy,  
D. H. BOXLEY, JR.

1805 Heffernan Street,  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a sweet little girl one year and seven months old. I have been very good and sweet. My mummy says so and I hope you will bring me a pretty doll baby, piano, set of dishes, and a little tub and wash board, also bring me some pretty little dresses, aprons, stockings, gloves and a pair of shoes and lots of goodies. Don't forget little brother. He is so cute, and remember my mummy, daddy and grandpa. Now Santa come down the chimney in my mummy's room and put my things near my little brass bed. With love, I am  
Your little girl,  
EUDORA LUCILE BOXLEY.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I thought I would write you a letter to tell you what I want this



REV. W. S. ELLINGTON,  
Pastor First Baptist Church, East Nashville, who preached the anniversary sermon of Dr. C. H. Clark.

smart. I want you to bring me a doll, a music box, a bed room set, stove and doll chair, a set of the dishes, lots of candies, fruit and nuts. Remember my grandpa and Annis Bennett. Your little girl,  
FANNIE RUSSELL.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
Please this is from a little boy name Albert White. I live at 17 Trimble street. I want you to bring me a Billy goat and wagon, two waists, two pairs of hose and a kiddy car, a train. I am a little boy five years old next April. Please bring me a pair of leggings.

1228 East Hill St.  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little orphan girl, please bring me a dress, some ribbon, a writing desk, some stockings and a pair of rubbers and please don't forget my little eight year old sister, to Sunday school and church. My name is Helen. I go to school every day and name is  
HELEN HOCKETT.  
P. S.—Please remember Mr. and Mrs. Holmes as they are so nice to me.

1805 Heffernan Street,  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little boy just six months old, and as this is my first Christmas, I hope you won't forget me. Please bring me a pretty little coat, some shoes, dresses, gloves and stockings, a rocking horse and chair and bring

MR. G. F. DANKER,  
Supt. Mt. Olive Baptist Sunday School.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
As it is nearly Xmas and we all look for you Xmas. Santa Claus please bring us something for our school building, bring us some money on our piano, we need one very badly. Santa Claus I know you will bring them. I am in the Wilson County Training School and Junior High Department.  
Yours sincerely,  
MADOLEN CROWDER.

Stevenson, Ala., Dec. 13, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
Please bring me the following articles: candy, nuts, raisins, oranges, apples, a pair of shoes, a pair of scissors, a ball of crocheting thread, a doll set, a packet of needles and a large sleeping doll, and don't forget mother and father and little sister, a little girl.  
ROXIE B. HURT.  
R. No. 1, Box 92.

REV. H. M. BURNS,  
Pastor Tabernacle Baptist Church.



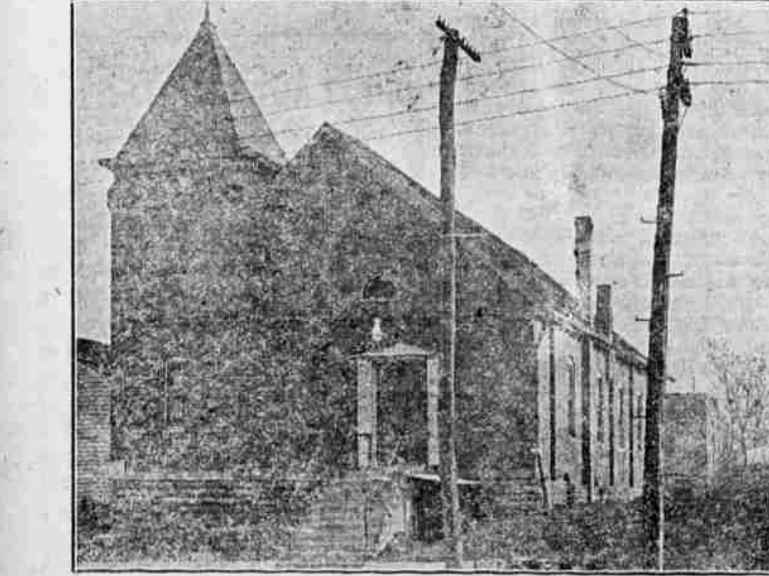
REV. A. W. PORTER,  
Pastor 15th Avenue Baptist Church.

I have a mouth full of teeth so you see I can eat. The biggest thing I want is fruits and candies. You can bring me a rubber doll, a cap. I won't ask for much as I want you to remember the soldier boys in the trenches and remember my brother in Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. Carney Carter. All of the orphan children too. I will go to bed early. Bring my Cousin Oscar Madenia something. Mother wants something nice. I will close dear Santa Claus. Good-bye.

Your little baby girl,  
EDDIE LOUISE CARTER.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little boy two years old. I am not large enough to play with many things, but I want a rocking horse, a little wagon, a toy book, some blocks and a lot of candies, oranges and nuts.  
Yours truly,  
JOHN HILARY MADDIX, JR.



New Hope Baptist Church.

Cumberland Furnace, Tenn.  
December 15, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a girl twelve years of age. I go to school. I study second grade. I will tell you what I want you to bring me, a doll, an organ, buggy, a stove and a dress and some fruits and candies and remember my mother and father, my dear cousins in Burns, William and Wesley Carter, Tom and Felix Jones at Dickson. I want you to bring them something nice and I also want a coat, a hat, a pair of shoes. Remember my sister Ethel, bring her some fruits and candies. I want you to remember Mr. Oester Davis to bring him

I am 10 years old and I am in the 4th grade. I want you to bring me some candy, oranges and a doll and shoes for Christmas. This is all I have to say this time. Good bye.

From,  
RUBY HALE HARRIS.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—  
I am a little girl 8 years old. My mother is a widow and I won't ask you for much this time. I am in the 4th A grade. Mother says I am very smart. Please bring me a military coat, a reader, a doll, some fruit, candy, nuts and cakes. Please bring mother a ring. Don't forget my